

Mar. 17, 1972

Dear Jim & Vickie,

It seems like Vickie must be a pretty good tennis player now. I played the other evening with Marilyn, but she would never hit it inside the lines so we didn't get much practice. I'm afraid I am not too good anyway. I thought of taking lessons this spring, but they are only offered at odd times.

Mike and I are playing Duplicate Bridge quite often now at a club here in Seattle. Mom and I played yesterday during the

day and won! Now Mike is so discouraged because we always come in <sup>in</sup> the middle, so he thinks it's him that is pulling our game down. last time mom & I played, before that, we came in 2<sup>nd</sup> so Daddy is beginning to wonder too.

I started a new job today, which is only part-time from 8-12 in the mornings. It is a secretarial job in a one-girl office and is located right down by the Space Needle, about 4 miles from our apartment. I think it will work out real well, although, it will be a shock to my system to have to get up so early.

It is a beautiful mild day out today. I chose it

lasts a while. I was so sick of all the rain we were having. It must be nice being in a climate where you can see the sky most of the time.

A girl friend of Grannie's is having a surprise birthday party for her next Tuesday. Mom has offered to take care of ~~the~~ her kids. I won't be there for the surprise, though since I have to work, but will be there later.

It will sure be fun to see you out here in June. I am going to have to plan a real gourmet dinner to serve you since you are now used to such exotic food. I don't think I

will serve pigs ears, though!  
It would be fun to drive  
out if Murray decides to go.  
I sure would love to  
come back and see you two  
sometime. I got a little  
bit more used to flying one  
our trip back home from  
Palm Spring.

Goodbye for now,

Love,

Mary